

# THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL. V. NO. 15

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA. FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1914

\$2.00 YEARLY

## F. M. Thompson Co.

"THE QUALITY STORE"

### YOU WANT THE BEST

Whenever You Buy and Wherever You Buy

For the best SHOES and CLOTHING go to the  
**F. M. THOMPSON Co., Blairmore**

We are sole agents for G. A. Slater's, Invictus and  
Legal Fine Shoes. Also for the genuine Leckie Minn  
Shoes and the celebrated K make Shoes.

Just arrived, a shipment of the House of Hobblerlin  
Clothing. These need no recommendation to those who  
know good clothing. They are the latest and best in  
styles and materials.

Don't Forget Our Hard Times Grocery Prices

#### SATURDAY SPECIALS:

Lettuce, Tomatoes, Green Onions, Cauliflower, Celery,  
Rhubarb and Beans, Oranges from 25 cts dozen up.

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

Phone 25 Blairmore, Phone 25 Alberta

## Cleaning and Pressing

### .. CLOTHES ..

See JAMES SLOAN

ROOMS OVER THOMPSON'S STORE  
BLAIRMORE

All Work Guaranteed and Prompt Attention Given.

## Don't Forget

That we keep all kinds of

### MINING TOOLS

Such as

Coal Picks, Coal Wedges, Mining Saws  
Axes, Handles of all kinds, etc.

THE BLAIRMORE HARDWARE CO.

L. DUFIL, Prop.

## Spring Suit

See

W. E. COOPER,

...Practical Tailor...  
Cleaning and pressing done

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA



ALL WORK GUARANTEED

## J. W. GRESHAM

Horseshoer, Blacksmith, Wheelwright

ALL KINDS OF  
Buggies and Democarts  
IN STOCK. COME AND SEE

ALL WORK RECEIVES PERSONAL ATTENTION

Estimates Given Free for All Iron Work (Large or Small)

We have the best equipment and accommodation in the district.

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

The case of Irwin versus Town of Blairmore will be heard at Macleod on Tuesday, April the 21st. We understand there will be no special train fare for this trip.

The incorporation of the Franco-Canadian Collieries, Limited, is gazetted. The company's capital is \$1,800,000, and head office is at Frank.

## Rev. Dr. Fulton on Pro- vince-Wide Prohibition

Rev. John Maxwell Fulton, D.D., representing the allied temperance forces of the Province of Alberta, and who is advocating "Province-Wide Prohibition in the Year 1915," addressed a temperance audience at the Presbyterian church on Wednesday night. Dr. Fulton is an orator of the highest order, but while his messages contain real logic and broad views of the situation, it is a fact that they seldom have the desired effect of reaching directly the temperance element. Prohibition for the province is certainly in sight and will be obtained if ever given a square deal before the voters of the province, but in order to successfully accomplish that end, electioneers and advocates are required in every individual community, men whose interest and earnestness in the cause may not be doubted, who may speak from experience of the conditions as they are and as they would be under prohibition in such a manner as will interest the disciples of alcohol and ensure their sympathy. Dr. Fulton quoted many interesting figures of the appalling effects of alcohol upon humanity, and of how it would take more than the entire internal revenue of the United States to pay for the annual consumption of liquor in that country.

Mayor Lyon occupied the chair at Wednesday night's meeting, and was assisted by Rev. J. F. Hunter, of Central Hospital church.

A local temperance organization was formed at the close of the meeting, when the following officers were elected:

Rev. J. F. Hunter, president,  
H. E. Lyon, vice-president,  
H. G. Bigelow, secretary-treasurer.

Committee—Rev. W. T. Young, J. W. Gresham, J. W. Vergo and A. S. Tait.

Owing to the small audience that welcomed Dr. Fulton on Wednesday night, he has been requested to address a public meeting at the opera house on Sunday night at 8:45, when it is hoped that the people of the town will turn out en masse to hear a real live lecturer.

The Blairmore orchestra will be in attendance and render appropriate selections.

## Changes in Game Act

We have received a copy of the Game Act and regulations, according to which we find that those in the province residing south of the 56th parallel, who are not farmers residing on their farms or members of such farmer's family residing with him on the farm, require a license before hunting or shooting any game bird. This includes wild geese. Although the open season for ducks and swans is now a little later in the year, being the first of September where formerly it was the 23rd of August and extending until the 31st of December, the shooting of wild geese is permitted at any season of the year, excepting Sundays, and between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise. The flesh of this bird must not be trafficked in without first obtaining the license provided for by Section 16 of the Act. The resident's bird game license, which in previous years cost the sportsman \$1.25, is now \$2.25.

As a great many of the residents of the province are interested in fox farming, we may advise them that there is now a close season on foxes, extending from April 1st to November 1st in each year. During this time no person may hunt, trap, take, shoot at, wound or kill any fox without first obtaining a special permit to do so. Section 27 of the Act gives particulars with respect to such permits. It is also illegal for any person to export beyond the bound-

## Frank Happenings

The Association of Stationary Engineers held a smoker on Thursday evening at which several interesting papers were read.

MARRIED—At the bride's home at 11 this morning, Good Friday, Miss Mary Bennett of Frank, to Henry William Lambirth, of Banff. Rev. W. T. Young performed the ceremony.

A grand masquerade ball was held in the old union hall on Monday evening last by the Polhemus element. The hall was fairly well filled, several parties from the Blairmore town being present, including Mary.

Now that fine weather is coming, the social league have decided to change their gymnasium quarters. The four-roomed cottage near the church has been rented into a retreat for the young men, where they have a reading room, a room for games, such as checkers, etc., a room for boxing and punch-bag, and a dressing room. A social and concert was held in connection with the league on Friday evening last, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

A banquet social and concert was held on Wednesday evening in connection with the football club, and proved to be very successful. The hall was crowded with young people, and a goodly number of older folks "brought in," and their valued assistance. J. R. McDonald occupied the chair. Mr. Legg, of the Millers theatre, was there with the birds in the shape of moving pictures. And we were well worth seeing. After the first part of the programme, twenty-four of the prettiest baskets yet seen in Frank were put up for sale by W. J. McGowan, and realized the handsome sum of \$80.75. The total receipts of the evening amount to \$105.95, which will greatly help towards furnishing the team for their season's work. Part 2 of the programme was then rendered, after which supper was partaken of and much enjoyed. A dance was given at the close, which added much to the evening's pleasures. The concert committee wish to thank all those who assisted by way of baskets, contributions, etc., and also all others who helped to make the affair such a huge success. The following programme was rendered:

Chairman's remarks.  
Moving Pictures by Mr. Legg.  
Song, by Sam Paton.  
Song, by Miss Hove.  
Dramatic sketch by Mr. Legg.  
Song, by Isaac Hutton, and encore.  
Two-act feature, entitled "A Highland Romance."  
Sale of baskets, by W. J. McGowan.  
Song, by Miss Hutton, of Bellevue.  
Song, by Isaac Hutton.  
Comic Song, entitled "Coster's Marriage," by Messrs. Tomlinson and Tucker, with encore.  
Dramatic sketch by the Blairmore Dramatic Society.  
Two-act feature by Mr. Legg.

## Gruesome Murder At Vancouver

A terrible murder, which took place at Vancouver last week, is baffling the minds of the police and detective forces of that city. Mrs. Millard, wife of the chief ticket agent, disappeared from her home early in the week, and for several days her absence was shrouded in mystery, until a Chinese servant admitted having been instrumental in putting her to death. According to the lad's story, after a slight provocation he hit Mrs. Millard on the head with a weapon, sending her into unconsciousness, after which he choked her to death and cut up the body, disposing of it piece by piece in the furnace. On examination of the furnace it appears part of the skull and some other minor remains were found to verify the boy's statement but the theory of the police is that the body was disposed of in some other manner elsewhere, as it would be impossible for the furnace to consume the body in the short time at the boy's disposal. The lad was but seventeen years of age.

Arms of the province of Alberta are five foxes without first obtaining a permit, which in the case of animals reared on fur farms will cost \$15. In the case of animals not reared on fur farms the fee is \$100 for each and every black or silver fox to be exported and \$15 for each and every animal of any other species of the fox family. Copies of the regulations relating to foxes may be had on application to Benjamin Lawton, chief game guardian, Department of Agriculture.

## BRISCO'S

## BLAIRMORE

Since deciding to discontinue Dry Goods I find the great satisfaction the public received from this store while in Dry Goods, and the great demand we have every day for Dry Goods has convinced me to continue, and as time becomes better in Blairmore I will increase my stock to meet the demands.

## JUST ARRIVED

Ladies' and Children's Hose and Underwear. Full range of Cottons, Lawns, Nainsooks, Linens, Velvets, Pillow Cotton and numerous articles in small wear, and expecting soon, Prints, Laces, etc.



## LIQUOR LICENSE ORDINANCE

### APPLICATION FOR REMOVAL OF WHOLESALE LIQUOR LICENSE

Application has been made by Albert Muir for consent to the removal of the wholesale liquor license granted him in respect to the store situate on Lot six (6), Block twenty (20), Village of Frank, to the S.E. Quarter of Section thirty-six (36), Township seven (7), Range four (4) west of the 5th, more particularly described as a triangular parcel of land approximately 1/10 of an acre adjoining the Village of Frank and the Government Road to Blairmore.

This application will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners at a meeting to be held in the License Branch Office, Suite 206 Commercial Travellers Building, First Street East, Calgary, Thursday, April 30th, 1914, at 10 o'clock P.M.

DATED AT EDMONTON this second day of April, 1914.

JOHN D. HUNT,  
Acting Deputy Attorney General.

## Horses For Sale

The West Canadian Collieries, Limited, have cast seven horses and will offer them for sale up to April 15th. These horses can be seen at the Blairmore Horse Stable by applying to the undersigned or to Stable Boss at mine. Cash offers only will be considered.

H. M. BENNETT,  
Purchasing Agent.

## 250 Lives Lost in Newfoundland Waters

One of the worst disasters in the marine history of Newfoundland occurred on Tuesday of last week, when seventy-seven of the crew of the sealing steamer Newfoundland met their death in an Arctic blizzard. The crew numbered 170, left their ship in quest of seals and after travelling a few miles were overtaken by the worst blizzard in the history of the industry. For two days and nights the crew sought shelter among pinnacles without food. As a result 77 bodies were picked up, and a number of the survivors are said to be in a hopeless condition. The Newfoundland was one of the oldest ships of the fleet, and has had a good record, this being about her first misfortune.

On April the 8th, 1897, a similar disaster occurred, when some forty-eight of the crew of the Greenland lost their lives under very similar conditions.

Although the sealing industry is regarded as the most hazardous of all occupations, yet its prosecution in Newfoundland waters has always been marked by rarity of mishaps.

It is also now decided that the steamer Southern Cross, overdue several days from the Gulf of St. Lawrence, has been lost with her crew of 183 men. She was very heavily laden and was last reported about one hundred miles from the home port. These disasters to the sealing fleet will leave hundreds of widows and orphans in the colony who will be dependent upon charity, and entire communities wiped out of their breadwinners.

## The Town of Blairmore

IN THE MATTER of an Application for Confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return for the Town of Blairmore in the Province of Alberta.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:  
NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to the order of His Honor Judge McNeil, made the 25th day of March, 1914, that a Court of Confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return for the Town of Blairmore, in the Province of Alberta, for arrears of taxes due to the said Town to the 31st day of December, 1913, will be held at the Town of Blairmore on the 13th day of June, 1914, at the hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

DATED at Blairmore the 4th day of April, 1914.  
C. E. F. HISCOCKS,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
Of the said Town of Blairmore  
Campbell & Gillis,  
Solicitors.

## Hillcrest Orchestra

Open for engagements for

DANCES, CONCERTS, ETC.

Up-to-Date Music

PHONE 14 RING 2

C. V. Edwards, Sec.  
HILLCREST, ALBERTA  
to be 25

## W. A. Beebe

### Real Estate and Insurance

### Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent  
and rents collected.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses  
and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET  
Blairmore, Alta.

## H. J. POZZI

General Contractor

Stone, Cement, Brick  
Construction

Coke Ovens  
A Specialty

Estimates furnished on  
application  
First Class Work Guaranteed

Phone 151  
BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

## FOR RENT Furnished Apartments

corner Sixth Avenue and  
State Street, Blairmore.  
Apply to MRS. JAS. PATE







# The Blackbird

## A Mystery Solved

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The manager of the Sloan Detective Agency pressed a button as he hung up the telephone receiver.

"Send Birch in," he ordered as a black-headed office boy appeared.

"Yes, sir."

Almost instantly the door opened to admit a broad shouldered young man, alert of manner, with keen gray eyes and resolute mouth.

"You wish to see me, Mr. Sloan?" he asked.

The other nodded. "Sit down there, I say, Bob, there's been another one of those confounded murders. It's Hlman, the banker, this time."

"Joshua Hlman?" Birch's eyebrows went up. "Our greatest philanthropist and the most harmless of men! What are the details, sir?"

"Oh, same as the other three. He was found murdered in his bed this morning. Doors of the house locked, no signs of windows being tampered with, servants all old retainers, not an enemy in the world that we know about, and yet found dead by his side."

"How was it done?"

"In just the same manner as Flickinger, the railroad king, and Benson, who, as you remember, Flickinger's right hand man, were strangled through the heart with a dagger of fawn make. I'm going up there and I want you to come on with me."

"You know I'd like nothing better," returned the other eagerly. "Mr. Hlman was very kind to me when I was a boy. He gave me my first chance in the world."

"I know," he helped a lot of other people too. He was a fine old chap."

"You're searched every room in the house, Birch?"

"Yes, and had a man to take records of angles print, I say, every room in the house. There's one place I've been through, and I've a notion to go there again. Come with me."

Sloan followed Birch through the hall and up a flight of stairs to the third floor, where there were several bedrooms and a billiard room under the eaves. From the top of the stairs a door led into an open attic that ran across the back of the house. A window at the back overlooked the wing containing the servants' quarters, and overhead was a trapdoor leading to the roof. A narrow ladder led to the trapdoor.

From the doorway where they stood they could see that the dust of the floor was untracked near the window, and any hope that the murderer might have gained the roof of the wing and entered the house by the attic window was at once dispelled.

"The window is closed," Birch's arm. "Look there, sir!" he whispered.

Sloan bent his keen eyes to the floor and saw the trace of footprints in the dust. "That's all right," he said, "but a detector so sure as to disturb the tell-tale marks with his own boots and he was up the ladder and was lifting the trapdoor."

"Unfastened, sir," he reported, "and I've tried to pull the roof-lock broken."

He passed up on to the roof, and Sloan followed.

The large chimney of the tiled roof was surrounded by a fanciful railing. In one place the railing had disappeared. There was a gap of perhaps three feet between the edge of the roof and the peaked roof.

"Punny thing," he commented, "that iron railing is blown on the ground there—looks as though it had recently fallen. Let's have Birch up here."

He fetched the valet, and the two detectives went to the room where the body of the murdered man lay.

"But, sir," he protested, "I am sure I was not broken yesterday, because the garden was so dry that the grass was dead. He cut the grass yesterday and cleaned up the yard thoroughly. You see, it has fallen directly underneath the heavy windows, and some of it sticks right up in the turf."

"You heard no sound in the night, you are sure?"

"I am sure, sir. I sleep in the wing yonder, and at the head of my bed is a bell that connects with Mr. Hlman's room. One of the servants in the house next door was coming home from a party very late last night or early this morning, and she declares the air was a big blackbird, and she saw this house. She is very suspicious of the air, and I suppose she's imagined that since hearing of the murder."

"Very likely," said Sloan in a peevish tone, and his eyes met those of his young assistant with a significant glance. "Thank you, Blunt. That will do for the present."

When the valet had disappeared down the trapdoor Birch dropped to his knees and made a searching examination of the roof in the slight layer of dust some eye might be found.

"It's here, sir," he looked up at a smiling face—"the trace of the 'old blackbird.' And the discovery reveals how the other two murders were committed."

Sloan knelt down beside him and watched the movement of Birch's fingers as he pointed out the tracks made by the rubber tired landing wheels of the aeroplane. When the credit had made its departure it had carried away fifteen feet of the ornamental railing from the roof.

"Find a foreigner who answers to the description of Van Benjick. If he is a skilled aviator he's your man," was Sloan's decision.

"I've remembered that the residence of Mr. Flickinger is of this same type—flat roof and so forth," questioned Birch as they returned to the office.

"I remember," said Sloan, "that Thomas Benson lived at the Hotel Batwell, and his room was in the annex, a flat roofed wing."

"Now the case of Sloan picked up the afternoon edition of a New York newspaper. Suddenly he uttered a sharp exclamation and pointed to a glaring headline on the front page.

"You won't have to look any further, Birch! Your man's found and taken to his reward! Listen to this: 'Another daring aviator met death early this morning in some unknown manner. Rudolf Benjick, well known as a fearless flier, was found crushed to death under the body of his heavy aeroplane on the grounds of the Broad Brook Country club. It is not known at what moment or under what circumstances the crash occurred. It is supposed that he was trying out the big machine which he recently purchased. An investigation is being made into the matter.'"

Robert Birch had arisen and was butting his chest.

"It'll be there at that investigation," he said grimly.

Two days afterwards he returned to the office with a chain of evidence that left no doubt that the unlucky aviator had been the murderer of the three men, whom he believed had wronged him. The shoes he had worn corresponded in every detail with the footprints found in the attic of the Hlman house, and in his pocket were found not only Mr. Hlman's jewelry, but diamonds that were afterwards identified as the property of James Flickinger.

There was nothing left to do in the matter. Retribution had overtaken the murderer before he could make use of his guilty gains. The case was closed, and a bird of evil omen to him was a blackbird."

## WATCHES THE CLOUDS

One New Yorker's Easy and Well-Paid, but Important, Job.

There is one man in New York who would seem to hold an easy and unique job. From Jan. 1 to Dec. 31 he sits in the whole day watching for clouds from the top of one of the tallest skyscrapers. He does nothing else, he will sit if he performs his duty vigilantly and has no one to lean or bustle him around—except the clouds. For tools he works with a telescope, and he can smoke, read poetry or do what he pleases, provided he keeps his weather eye keenly peeled for the first sign of a storm cloud sweeping down the Hudson. On that rests his whole job, for should a thunderstorm catch him napping it would mean a serious strain on the leading electric light and power company.

In no other city but New York do conditions make for such a contingency. Owing to the compact construction of the huge blocks of downtown skyscrapers an enormous amount of electric light is suddenly demanded whenever the sky becomes darkened. Thousands of bulbs are instantly switched on. At nightfall this need for light is easily calculated, but no certain provision can be made against the sudden overcast of a storm cloud other than by stationing a look-out man on the top of a skyscraper.

Consequently when he sees a cloud sweeping down the Hudson or advancing from any other direction it is his business to watch its approach carefully.

Therein he must use a bit of judgment. If it is likely to sweep clear of the city he need not bother about it. But should he reckon it will pass over Manhattan it is his business to telephone the chief power station a warning that a storm cloud is coming. At once a red light glows in the engine room, and the skyward tinkle to shew coal into the furnaces. Presently the huge generators revolve at greater speed to multiply the emergency power for electricity. Thus the great skyscrapers of lights are switched on down town few are likely to guess how the man on the top of the Empire State Building is working for them.

Meanwhile the cloud watcher is in no fear that a mechanical device will deprive him of his job, for the weather instrument that can record just the reflection a cloud will take in sweeping on toward Manhattan is yet in the dim future of invention.—New York Tribune.

Course of the Panama Canal.

There is a somewhat popular delusion that the Panama canal will cut the course from Colon, on the Caribbean or Atlantic side of the isthmus, to Panama, on the Pacific side, from west to east. Of course the Atlantic is at the east and the Pacific is at the west, but the isthmus is very crooked and at this point tends to a little south of west to north.

Colon is actually farther west than Panama. As a result the canal runs from north-northwest to south-southeast, and on reaching the Pacific it finds himself farther east than he was when he left the Atlantic. (Queer, but true.) He is, in fact, in the wrong of it. But a geographical fact, all the same, which few realize until they study the map.—New York Tribune.

Canine Etiquette.

In their relations one with another dogs have a keen sense of etiquette. Unless they are on very intimate terms they take great pains never to brush against or even touch one another. For one dog to step over another is a dangerous breach of etiquette unless they are special friends. It is a common thing for two dogs to belong to the same person and live in the same house, and yet never take the slightest notice of each other. We have a spaniel so dignified that he will never permit another member of the dog family to plow his head upon him, but with the egotism of a true aristocrat he does not hesitate to make use of the other dogs for that purpose.

—Henry C. Merwin in Atlantic.

No Cakes For Actors.

There is one profession that has always refused to accept a walking stick. The actor knows well that on the stage he must walk without extraneous support, and he knows that the mere hint of a walking stick in his hand as he walks the streets is a temptation to lean this way or that. Actors, even when out of a job, never lean on a stick. They know that their balanced walk is their asset. If the whole of society recurred to walking sticks the actors will refrain.—London Chronicle.

Not-Even Bent.

Little Eric had dropped a basket containing some eggs on a way back from the grocery.

"How many did you break?" asked his mother.

"I didn't break any," replied Eric, "but the birds came off two or three."—Chicago News.

Tomato Seed Oil.

An excellent burning oil has been extracted from tomato seeds. These, with the skins, are thoroughly dried in the sun. The seeds are then crushed in a hydraulic press and yield a thin red oil. This when burned in a lamp gives a bright, odorless light.—London Mail.

Made Him Too Good.

"So she married him to reform him. And what is the result?"

"He is so good now that he's shocked by the gowns she wears."—Boston Transcript.

It is the unromantic of difficulties that makes heroes.—Louis Kossuth.

## SURGEON TO A TIGER.

An Exciting Operation That Was Repaid by Gratitude.

When one of the tigers in the zoological garden in London was treated for gangrene in its paw, Dr. Samuel Haughton, M. D., undertook to perform the dangerous experiment of operating on an animal.

The mate of the tiger was first secured in a den. A net devised by Professor Haughton was thrown over the tiger, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

The doctor and his assistants, however, were not deterred, and the tiger, after a long and painful operation, was at last cured.

The tiger was then released, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton, with his hands, performed the operation.

The suffering beast furiously but bravely tried to get at his doctor during the operation, but the force of the ligatures looking on through the bars of the den was much more terrible to him than the pain of the operation.

## ALASKA'S MIGHTY RIVER.

The Yukon Is Navigable For a Stretch of Over 2,100 Miles.

Distances from your mind any notion that the Yukon river is a busy stream fed by eternal glaciers and trickling away to the sea. It is a river, so mighty that it can spread out over a width of sixty miles on the Yukon delta and still have depth enough in the main channel to float nearly laden freight men.

From its mouth near St. Michael at the Bering sea it is navigable all the way to White Horse, in the Yukon territory of Canada, an unbroken stretch of over 2,100 miles—two-thirds of the distance from New York to San Francisco. Add to this the navigable water of its tributaries—370 miles in the Inuvik river, 320 on the Klondike, 620 on the Koyuk and 502 miles on the Tanana—and you will begin to have a fair idea of what a big river we have in our great empire beneath the Northern Lights.

The valley drained by this wonderful river is a richer kind of land than Alaska. The wealth of the past and of today has come from mines and fisheries, and the lifetime of all mining regions is a brief career, even for Alaska. It has been only a few years, you remember, since the Klondike was the most active mining camp in the world. Today it is a valley long since deserted by the individual miner and turned over to the big dredging companies, which have taken the place of the old-time placer miners.

And these also must shortly pass.—Edgar Allen Forbes in Leslie's.

SKIN OF A SABLE.

It Takes Lots of Treading to Make It Soft and Fluffy.

"Other things are fashionable in England," said the manufacturer, "and I think that a sensible kind of bust. Look at the other skirts the girls can collect—and other coats so fashionable now too!"

"I wouldn't mind collecting an other coat," said the customer. "But how would you like to belong to a sable bust, girls, and collect a sensible kind of bust. Look at the other skirts the girls can collect—and other coats so fashionable now too!"

"A customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again."

"As a customer of mine, though, a far dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they're a little bit of a law, but he says they have a hide as big as a rat's. He says that when skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins all down the slope and are







## OUR LEADING HOTELS

## Rocky Mountain Sanatorium

at the  
Famous Sulphur Springs

Located Amidst the Most Beautiful Scenery in the Canadian Rockies

Rendezvous for Rheumatic Patients

FRANK ALBERTA

## Blairmore Hotel!

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.  
BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

☎☎

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES  
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

## COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL!

A. A. SPARKS, prop.

SOLID BRICK STRUCTURE  
STEAM HEATED THROUGHOUT  
BEST AND MOST ELABORATE  
HOTEL IN SOUTHERN ALBERTA

RATES: Per month \$35.00 and \$40.00 for board and room. Meal Tickets \$8.00

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

## Alberta Hotel

J. A. OSBORNE, PROPRIETOR

Steam Heat.

Hot and Cold Water in Every Room.  
Best Accommodation.

Rate \$2.00 per day.

Special rate to permanent guests

## The Passburg Hotel

T. H. DUNCAN, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,  
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

## Bellevue Happenings

Wallace Raynor was a Frank visitor on Friday.

Pat. Joyce flew his kite to pasture last week.

Donald McMillan was visiting in Coleman over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Evans will spend Good Friday in Coleman.

Enoch Williams moved out to his fruit ranch in B.C. last week.

David Davidson is building a corral at his residence at Rose-dale ranch.

Robert Riddle and family left on Wednesday for their former home in England.

Mr. Smart, the Bellevue carpenter, has accepted a position at the Frank mine.

Our old friend Randall is back, holding down the barber's chair at Welsh's poolroom.

Louis Pledore, of the lamp cabin of Bellevue mine, has accepted a similar position at Frank.

Mrs. Joseph Stephenson and two daughters left for England on Wednesday. Joe will "bach" for a while.

BORN—On Tuesday, April 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnston, of the Lyric theatre, a ten-pound daughter.

A class in first aid will shortly be opened, in connection with Tom Stephenson's, mining classes, in the Bellevue church.

A large number of Bellevueites took in the back social at Frank on Wednesday and some of them figured in the programme.

A little stranger put in his appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. McNeil last week in the shape of a bouncing baby boy.

Owing to the Hard Times Basket Social in the church on Monday night, Mr. Stephenson's class in mining will be withdrawn for the week.

Rev. W. H. Irwin will preach in the Blairmore Presbyterian church on Easter Sunday morning, Special Easter service will be held in the Methodist church here in the evening.

Weather permitting, the Bellevue band will render the opening concert of the season in the open air on Easter Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The following programme will be rendered:

March "Heroes of Liberty"  
Fantasia "Country Life"  
Section "The Martyrs"  
March "Joyous Greetings"  
Chorus "Comrades in Arms"  
Air Varie "Austrian Hymn"

Much interest is centred in the classes opened in gymnastics by Mr. Geary, former I.M.S. in the British army and certificated gymnasium instructor. Mr. Geary is teaching gymnastics as they are taught in the British army, which is one of the most approved methods in the world. Classes for boys meet on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 4:30, and for men at 8 p.m. on the same days in Bellevue's busy church.

Joseph Lally, of Cornwall, Ont., who is touring the west in the interests of Canada's national game, arrived in Bellevue on Wednesday, and on Thursday visited the schools of Bellevue, Hillecrest, Frank, Blairmore and Coleman, where he addressed the boys on the merits of lacrosse. Mr. Lally, who manufactures lacrosse sticks, is supplying the sticks to the boys at the price of fifty cents each, which is one-third of the price usually charged by retailers when sold in the regular way. In addition, Mr. Lally has offered twelve beautiful gold medals for the winning team of a school league to be formed from the five towns above mentioned. These medals will be on display in the different stores where the sticks will be on sale some time around May the 10th. As the school lacrosse movement has the endorsement of principals and inspectors of schools in all cases, and the boys are all enthu-

## Local and General

Several of the local school teachers will attend the teachers' convention to be held at Lethbridge next week.

"The Passion Play" pictures were put on at the opera house on Tuesday night and drew a large crowd. In the afternoon of the same day the pictures were shown to the school children.

Councillor Ross, who purchased a car last week, has since discovered that the vehicle is of the McLaughlin make, and he is priding in the fact of having paid a Ford price for a McLaughlin car.

Rev. Dr. Fulton will occupy the pulpit at Central Baptist church on Sunday morning. At night he will address a meeting at Hillecrest at 7 and at Bellevue 7:45, before appearing at the opera house.

W. Robinson and family, of Burmis, who have spent the past six months in the Old Country, are expected back this week end, having crossed the Atlantic on the new palatial liner "Calgarian."

Messages of sympathy are being directed to Newfoundland from all nations in her present bereavement. A relief fund has been started, headed by Lord Northcliffe with \$5000 and the Lake of The Woods Milling Company with \$1000.

Some of the ladies of Blairmore have begun to don the gloves. It seems that after men of every color fail to down Jack Johnson the women are obliged in the interest of humanity and the boxing fraternity to protect their "laurels."

A. Smith, a co-partner in the pool-room business in the Lethbridge Brewing Company's block at the corner of Seventh Avenue and Victoria street, skipped out with his purse of effects last week end, and like others left a well-beaten trail.

The largest bulk freighter in the world has just been launched at Port Arthur, Ontario, for use on the great lakes. She is 625 feet long, 59 feet beam and 30 feet deep, with a carrying capacity of 585,000 bushels of oats, or the equivalent of 600 carloads.

COUGH MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN  
Too much care cannot be used in selecting a cough medicine for children. It should be pleasant to take, contain no harmful substance and be most effective. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets these requirements and is a favorite with the mothers of young children everywhere. For sale by all dealers.

Rev. W. H. Muncester, who recently underwent an operation at the local hospital, came out of that institution on Saturday last. Although Mr. Muncester is rapidly overcoming the effects of the operation, it will be a couple of weeks yet before he will be able to re-occupy his pulpit.

The annual ball to be given by the members of Wellington Loyal Orange Lodge on Wednesday night next promises to beat all former festivities both socially and numerically. An active committee is leaving no stone unturned, and from the style of invitations to the "Good Night" everything will be first-class.

A pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Ernest Hinds on Tuesday night by the "home-life" club. About forty people were present and took part in the programme. The initiatory degree was conferred upon a number of new applicants, who faithfully promised to abide by the laws and "usages" of the club. The initiation ceremony is one that cannot but "impress" one with the burden of the sunny side of the home, and conveys a fair idea of what man must be prepared to contend with under the regime of woman suffrage.

Little over the prospect of lacrosse, a good league should be formed in The Pass. There is also a possibility of Bellevue and Coleman having senior lacrosse teams this year, and with Fernie, Macleod and Pincher Creek forming a league.

## Mr. Michener in Defence of Patriotism

At a banquet tendered Mr. Edward Michener, leader of the opposition by the Conservatives of Red Deer, on Friday, March 27th, twenty-two speeches were made by prominent politicians and newspaper representatives, each paying enthusiastic tribute to their provincial leader, to which Mr. Michener made a very able reply.

Mr. Michener devoted the early part of his speech to the defence of patriotism in politics. While one man grew perfunctory about the political outlook, Mr. Michener contended that there were men in public life who were sincerely and unflinchingly serving their country. Politics was patriotism in her working clothes. In so far as there may be graft and corruption in politics, the responsibility must rest with the electors, who are too often swayed by promises made by the government at election time. He paid tribute to President Wilson, to Mr. R. L. Borden, the late Sir John A. Macdonald, the late George Brown, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier as honorable public servants who served the country at great personal sacrifice.

"There are times when it is more honorable to go to defeat than to victory. As far as I am concerned, I would rather be championing the cause of the opposition and advocating an honest and business-like administration for the people than to be in power and prostitute the high responsibilities of those charged with the duty of the government by making the government a party machine to serve the interests of a corrupt political party. It does seem a thousand pities that we are contenting ourselves as we are with the present administration. We could not have an honest administration in the public interest, rather than the people be subject to the political corruption and perversion that has marked the government of this province. We need not go to New York to see Tammany hall methods worked. The Alberta system in Tammany hall, accentuated."

"I see by the press the Hon. Macdonald is claiming the Tories are responsible for the present depression. I would not like to charge the Tories with being responsible for the depression, but I do believe if the government which has been in power since 1905 had gone to work in earnest in 1905 to create conditions which would encourage the production of the land, we would to-day have more than three per cent. of our arable land under cultivation. If we want to attract settlers in large numbers we must make conditions such that they will be satisfied, prosperous and contented after they come."

"The government of this province will have to change its ways if we are to secure our share. Instead of devoting its energies to promotion and grafting railway schemes, exchanging the credit of the country in a reckless way to railway corporations and the building of public buildings in advance of the development of the country, if the Government had from 1905 used the credit of the country to encourage production."

1. "By providing roads for settlers to market their produce."  
2. "By regulating the markets so as to create a staple and profitable market for cattle and grain."  
3. "By supplying capital at a reasonable rate of interest, and in every other way give the greatest possible consideration to the farming interest of the country, different conditions would prevail."

"We have a great heritage. For productivity of soil and beautiful climate we lead the world. The 100,000,000 acres of arable land awaits the intelligent touch of capital and labor to multiply the production and distribution of wealth beyond our present conception. Nature has done her part—all we need is a government composed of men of vision, of common honesty, and of business acumen to direct the energies of our people into the most fruitful avenues of production, and by earnest endeavor, unity of purpose and in a patriotic spirit legislate in the interests of justice and equity."

Mr. Michener declared to his ardent supporters at the banquet that for the future the policy of the Conservative opposition would be one of the most determined aggressiveness.

The action for \$1000 damages entered by R. L. Norman, former editor of the Echo, and E. J. Norman against E. T. Saunders, owner of that paper, for illegal seizure in connection with the Echo office, was thrown out of court recently because of the plaintiffs failing to put in an appearance. The costs of the action are against the plaintiffs.

STRAIGHT AT IT  
There is no use of our "beating around the bush." We might as well out with it first at last. We want you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the next time you have a cough or cold. There is no reason so far as we can see why you should not do so. This preparation by its remarkable cures has gained a world wide reputation, and people everywhere speak of it as the highest terms of praise. It is for sale by all dealers.

## Notice of Dissolution

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore subsisting between Mr. MICHAEL R. DAWSON and HUBERT CHARLES GREEN, doing business under the firm name and style of MESSRS. DAWSON & GREEN, undesignated, as Plumbers and Tinsmiths, in the Town of Blairmore, in the Province of Alberta, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, all debt owing to said partnership to be paid to Hubert Charles Green, of Blairmore, Alberta, hereafter, or to L. H. Putnam, partner, etc., of Blairmore, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said Hubert Charles Green, by whom the same will be settled.

DATED at the Town of Blairmore, in the Province of Alberta, this 8th day of April, A. D. 1914.

Signed:  
MICHAEL R. DAWSON  
HUBERT CHARLES GREEN  
Witness:  
L. H. PUTNAM

## DECLARATION OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

I, HUBERT CHARLES GREEN, formerly a member of the firm carrying business as Plumbers and Tinsmiths at the Town of Blairmore, in the Province of Alberta, under the style of Messrs. Dawson & Green, do hereby certify that the said partnership was on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1914, dissolved.

WITNESS my hand and seal at Blairmore, this 8th day of April, A. D. 1914.  
HUBERT CHARLES GREEN  
Witness:  
L. H. PUTNAM

## Eggs for Hatching

PURE-BRED

WHITE WYANDOTTES

Apply to

GEORGE PATTERSON

Frank Line Works

## FOR SALE

A Saddle, Saddle Blanket  
and Riding Blanket

All in good condition and may be seen at the home of the undersigned.

A. BRIDEN  
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND CLAIMANTS

IN THE ESTATE OF THOMAS FRAYER, DECEASED, of the County of Calgary, Alberta, Contractor, deceased:

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the Estate of the late Thomas Frayer, who died on the 24th October, 1913, are required to file with THE SECURITY TRUST COMPANY, LIMITED, the Administrator of his Estate, by the 10th May, 1914, a full statement, duly verified, of their claims and of any securities held by them, and that after that date the Administrator will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed.

DATED this 3rd April, 1914.  
THE SECURITY TRUST COMPANY, LIMITED,  
Calgary, Alberta.

## NOTICE

I, Frederick W. Douth, of the Town of Blairmore, in the Province of Alberta, do hereby give notice to all persons negotiating or in any way dealing with a certain Promissory Note made by me, signed in favor of William F. Albert, as the said note was given as accommodation and not for consideration and deny any liability of the said note.—ap-2-

## WOOD AND COAL

The undersigned is prepared to deliver

Wood and Coal

to any part of

BLAIRMORE ON FRANK

Reasonable Rates.

All Orders Promptly Attended To

C. H. MCLEOD

(Evans Old Stand)

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA.

## WANTED!

A GOOD SALESMAN for every district in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

where we are not represented  
We offer a splendid lot of  
HARDY VARIETIES  
tested by the Western Experimental  
Stations.

Hybrid Crab Apples, Compass Cherries, Chickasaw Plums, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes, Seedlings for windbreaks and shelter belts.

HIGHEST COMMISSIONS PAID  
EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY  
WRITE FOR TERMS

Stone & Wellington  
Fonthill Nurseries  
TORONTO ONTARIO



## HOME FOR A WEEK END.

**C**ARENCE was home from college. Was home for a whole week end. With double rested, close hauled pants.

He smoked his paper's last clear. And he brought new, old, and new. And he showed his old, old, old, old.

He's got some 'erid' habits now. He comes when he's late. And every afternoon for sure. He calls upon his mother. And takes her longish walks.

He's dressing his bloomers' hair. With wearing collect his. And every day at noon or later. He rises just to touch the pater. And then goes out and asks. What he's got to do. And what he's got to do. And father grins and pays the bills. And stands for Carence and his trills.

He did the same thing when he was in college, and Carence found it out, and now the old man is tip against it good and plenty, and the Moral is, Don't send your young 'hoppers' to college. After if you want to keep your drag with the Missus—Dr. Dana Burnett in New York Evening Sun.

**Unmistakable Signs.**

The Blunkets of East Cleveland have an astonishingly pretty maid. Her is also astonishingly clever, as this anecdote may show.

The youngest Miss Blank is nineteen years of age, and she is already allowed by the careful parents to go out with young men in the evening. And this new maid opens the door for her, with knowing winks and nods. The other day the servant said to her young mistress:

"Pardon me, but young Mr. Duth is going to propose to you soon."

"You silly girl! What makes you think so?"

"He's so familiar around this house. He kisses me every time he meets me in the hall!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Establishing a Precedent.**

"Ten, our engagement is broken. She seemed to have an idea that she could treat me in any old way and make me stand for it. But I told her last night that I was through with her and that she could look for some one else to be imposed upon."

"Handed it to her just like that, didn't you?"

"Yes, and she gave me the biggest surprise of my life."

"How?"

"She didn't say 'I should worry.'"

—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Gabe—Are there any autisms in the arctic circle?**

Sieve—No, why?

Gabe—I was just wondering how these Russian explorers managed to see a green sun up there.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Now We Know.**

"Why is it," queried the fair widow, "that they always say a man 'pines' for a woman?"

"I suppose," growled the fussy bachelor, "it's because pine is about the softest wood there is."—New York Mail.

**Cause For Appreciation.**

"I don't know what you would have done if it hadn't been for my ex-claimed the discharged prisoner.

"You'd have done time," was the dry comment of his attorney.—Youkers Statesman.

**Its Principal Function.**

"Really, Tommy, I'm ashamed of you. You must think a bit. What ever is your head for?"

"To eat with, mum."—London Opinion.

**Stung.**

She—Do you call a lyre a stringed instrument?

He—No; a stringed instrument.—California Pelican.

**KEEP YOUR SKIN CLEAR**

With Daily Use of

**CUTICURA SOAP**

And occasional use of Cuticura Ointment. No other emollients do so much to prevent pore-clogging, pimples, blackheads, red, rough hands, dandruff, itching scalps and falling hair.

**Woman's Intuition.**

"Your husband and I showed him the baby, but I know he didn't admire him."

"How could you know?"

"He couldn't. He said it looked like you."—Hattipore American.

**Tolerant.**

"Mrs. Wombat is devoted to her children."

"Seems queer, doesn't it?"

"It is an odd fact. Still, I respect any woman's hobby."—Kansas City Journal.

**Properly Classified.**

"Is that loquacious man an actor?"

"No," replied Senator Borah. "Merely an irritator."—Washington Star.

**The Fitness of Things.**

"Here's a story of sailors raising Dickens on shipboard."

"Why not? There's the highway."

## CHOOSING THE EASIEST WAY.

**The Mail Man Who Risked His Life Rather Than Write a Letter.**

It would be a conviction through the country, says a postoffice department official, "that the department business at Washington is more or less hampered by red tape. This conviction is held by many minor employees of the government in out of the way places, as is evidenced by a story that came to me from New England."

"It appears that there was a postman whose duty it was to deliver mail to the few scattered houses on an island off the Atlantic coast. One day during a heavy storm this carrier was seen rowing his boat over. He arrived with the storm that several times it seemed that the man would certainly be swamped. Finally, however, he succeeded in reaching his destination."

"What the deuce made you run such risks?" demanded a friend when the postman eventually grounded on the beach. "I don't know," replied the man. "I only know that I don't like to write a letter."

"It's a pity it is necessary to write a letter long report to Washington explaining why. So I thought I'd rather row over."—New York Times.

**More Illuminating.**

It was evening. A stranger approached the cyclist.

"Sir," he said, "your beacon has come to its function."

"Sir?"

"Your illuminator, I say, is shrouded in unlighted gloom."

"But, really, I don't quite—"

"The effluence of your irradiator has evaporated."

"The transversal ether oscillations in your incandescent have been discontinued."

Just then a boy shouted, "Hill, your lamp's out."

And the cyclist understood.—London Tit-Bits.

**She Was Out of It.**

After preaching a sermon on the fate of the wicked an English clergyman met an old woman well known for her gossiping propensities, and he said:

"I hope my sermon has borne fruit. You heard about the place where I said there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth?"

"Well, as to that," answered the old woman, "I've been to that place—let them gnash like us has 'em."—Boston Post.

**A Substitution.**

Tourist—You have an unusually large acreage of corn under cultivation. Don't the crows annoy you a great deal?

Farmer—Oh, not to any extent.

Tourist—That's peculiar, considering you haven't any chickens.

Farmer—Oh, well, you see, I'm out here a good part of the time myself.—New York Mail.

**Doubly Suspicious.**

General idiot—Hello, old man. Don't see you for centuries; scarcely recall you. I heard about the place where I said there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth?

General idiot—That's bad. I altered your name too!—Punch.

**Mr. Newwired Henry.** Do you remember Jack Entwory? Well, he has just been married, and to a girl of absolutely no family at all.

Mr. Newwired Henry—And you're around at the collection of the wife's relatives?—A-a-a-b-b-b! Some one do have good luck.—Luck.

**Peeing.**

"What he's crying for?"

"Aw, he's trying to make out that he's some swell kid who's lost his nurse."—Chicago Journal.

**Let's Hope He Took the Hint.**

"About that 11:40 in the evening—I love that dreamy look in your eyes. I have never seen it in any other girl."

Miss Bright (stifling a yawn)—Perhaps you don't say so to all the women as you do here.—Boston Transcript.

**Wonder Why.**

"Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so."

"I've been in tea and coffee is the main cause," said the doctor.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much sleep, and often would read when I was always so pale, thin and weak."

"About six years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life."

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it. After a year or so, however, because it contained caffeine, the same drug found in coffee."

"After while I came to the conclusion that coffee was the cause, and decided to give it up and try Postum. When it was made right—dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it."

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat and sleep better. My dark headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headachy spells on the ground, but I could hardly take health to the life-giving quality of Postum."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pages.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolved quickly in hot or cold water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Doctors sell both.

There's a Reason for Postum.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

Postum is a cereal food, made from wheat, and is a healthful and nourishing food.

## PRESIDENT SUSPENDED BY NONE SO EASY

**Would 'I' be so Cruel!**

Archbishop Ryan once attended a dinner given him by the citizens of Philadelphia and a brilliant company of men were present. Among others were the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, ex-Attorney General MacVeagh, counsel for the road, and other prominent railroad men.

Mr. MacVeagh, in talking to the guest of the evening, said: Your Grace, among others you see here a great many railroad men. There is a peculiarity of railroad men that even on social occasions you will find that they always take their lunch with them.

That is why I am here. They never go anywhere without their lunch. Now they have nearly everything that I need, but I have a suggestion to make to you for an exchange with me. I can give you free passage on all the railroads of the country. Now if you would only give up a free pass to Paradise by way of exchange.

Archbishop Ryan said: I have a merry twinkle in his eye, that would never do. I would not like to separate them from their lunch.

Which Was Worse?

A farmer buying some tools in a hardware store, was asked by the proprietor if he did not want to buy a bicycle.

A bicycle won't get its head off, said the salesman, and you can ride it around your farm. They're cheap now, and I'll let you have one for thirty-five dollars.

I guess I'd better put a thirty-five dollar cow, said the farmer, excitedly. Your farm on a cow, now, wouldn't it?

Heba, laughed the hardware man. You could milk it, riding a bicycle.

Well, damn, said the farmer, no more foolish than I would milking a bicycle.

He Had His.

The Bishop of London was to perform the ceremony at a very smart wedding. As usual a great crowd of people assembled at the door and lined up on each side of the strip of red carpet. Magnificent carriages and motor cars rolled up and disgorged the splendidly dressed guests, but at the end of a long string of the equipages came a deplorable ramshackle old four-wheeler. It drew up gloomily opposite the strip of red carpet.

A couple of policemen dashed at the cabby. Here he, they shouted. You can't stop here! The Bishop's just coming!

The old cabby regarded them with a look of defiance. Keep yer air up! I've got the old buffer inside.

And the Bishop opened the door and stepped out.

Oh, But It Was Cruel.

A woman entered a railway train crowded with winter tourists and had managed to take a seat in front of a newly married couple.

She looked at the bride and groom and remarked to her neighbor, who was the passenger master, that the bride and groom were very pretty.

Here, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

**Who Saw Wanted.**

She walked into the public library and opened a book.

I would like "The Red Book" please. The librarian diligently searched the shelves and came back with:

don't think we have such a book. Picking a bit she sweetly said:

May I have a new library card? Again he looked, with the same result. Then with her pretty fingers she went back to the shelves, counted a slip of paper and said:

Oh, I beg pardon. I mean the Red Book.

**Wouldn't Mind That.**

An Italian who kept a fruit stand was much annoyed by possible customers who made a practice of handling the fruit and pinching it, thereby leaving it softened and often spoiled.

Exasperated beyond endurance he finally put up a sign which read:

If you must pinch da fruit—pincha 'a cocoon!

**A Personal Application.**

Say, patron, said Gabe Berry at the church board meeting, here are the regulations of the ten-unit choir.

My, my, said Doctor Penderly in disapproval, what's the trouble? You're a young man, aren't you?

Your application Sunday morning, replied Elder, very sternly, you're a young man, aren't you?

At an hour's notice, with a merry twinkle in his eye, that would never do. I would not like to separate them from their lunch.

Which Was Worse?

A farmer buying some tools in a hardware store, was asked by the proprietor if he did not want to buy a bicycle.

A bicycle won't get its head off, said the salesman, and you can ride it around your farm. They're cheap now, and I'll let you have one for thirty-five dollars.

I guess I'd better put a thirty-five dollar cow, said the farmer, excitedly. Your farm on a cow, now, wouldn't it?

Heba, laughed the hardware man. You could milk it, riding a bicycle.

Well, damn, said the farmer, no more foolish than I would milking a bicycle.

He Had His.

The Bishop of London was to perform the ceremony at a very smart wedding. As usual a great crowd of people assembled at the door and lined up on each side of the strip of red carpet. Magnificent carriages and motor cars rolled up and disgorged the splendidly dressed guests, but at the end of a long string of the equipages came a deplorable ramshackle old four-wheeler. It drew up gloomily opposite the strip of red carpet.

A couple of policemen dashed at the cabby. Here he, they shouted. You can't stop here! The Bishop's just coming!

The old cabby regarded them with a look of defiance. Keep yer air up! I've got the old buffer inside.

And the Bishop opened the door and stepped out.

Oh, But It Was Cruel.

A woman entered a railway train crowded with winter tourists and had managed to take a seat in front of a newly married couple.

She looked at the bride and groom and remarked to her neighbor, who was the passenger master, that the bride and groom were very pretty.

Here, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

Why, no, said the passenger master, the bride and groom were very pretty.

## Aged People

sometimes forget that your teeth and digestive organs, but if every man or woman past fifty would fully realize the beautiful, sustaining nourishment in Scott's Emulsion they would take it after every meal.

Scott's Emulsion contains the renowned, body-building fats of pure cod liver oil, so medically predigested that it distributes energy, power and strength all thru the body and simplifies the stomach's work.

To people in declining years we say, with unmistakable earnestness Scott's Emulsion will add years to your life and life to your years.

**AVOID ALCOHOLIC SUBSTITUTES**

**How to Tell.**

Before the cancevo had arrived for the Christmas party the girls had congregated in the locker hall, conversing in noisy earnest their hearts.

"Oh, girl! said Dolly, I know a new charm to tell when a guy loves you."

What is it, queried some of the first? You take five or six chestnuts, name each after your man; you know, and then put them in the jar! The first one that pops is the one that loves you."

I'm said the beautiful young blonde, I'll have a new chestnut jar! I know a much better way than that."

What?

Selected one man, place 'em on a sofa in the parlor and sit close to him with a dim light. If he can't go to bed, he'll have to go to the man on the sofa."

**Not His Fault.**

Didn't I tell you the last time you were here, said the magistrate sternly to the prisoner who had celebrated Christmas not wisely but too well, that I never wanted you to come before me again?

Yes, sir, replied the prisoner, but I couldn't make the policeman believe it.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.**

**Helping It.**

Mrs. Black woke her husband one night and whispered: Larry, there's a burglar in the parlor! He just bumped against the piano and struck several keys.

That's not said Larry. I'll go right down there.

Oh, Larry, whispered the excited wife, don't do anything. He's on the piano without assistance.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**

at present, many ointments are being sold which contain mercury, and which are very dangerous to the health. They should be avoided.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.

It is a fact that the only safe and effective ointment for catarrh is the one that contains no mercury.</







WE BELIEVE IN

## Advertising

In Stock--A Full Line of

## OFFICE SUPPLIES!

Including

Inks and Mucilages,  
Penholders and Pencils,  
Rubber Bands and Erasers  
Paper Fasteners and Files  
Typewriter Carbons, Etc., Etc.

DON'T buy the PATENT BLANK LETTER PAD when you can get your own Letterheads printed in your own way for practically the same price. Home-printed and Well-printed

## Stationery!

is the most economic system of advertising.

"The Enterprise" Job Printing Department.



*Clothes make the man  
—but Corsets make the woman*

So said a witty Parisienne couturiere. And it's true. That's why every well dressed Canadian woman should be careful to get a pair of C/C à la Grâce Corsets to properly set off each new gown. Remember, too, that comfort becomes second nature to wearers of



*à la Grâce*  
Corsets

A good range of the new season's models is now being shown in the corset department. Come and see them, also the many new style Ready-to-Wear garments now on view.

BLAIRMORE TRADING COMPANY

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Ladies', Gents' and Children's Furnishings

## Local and General

What about football?

Mrs. Kidd's maternity home, Box 85, Phone 151.

W. J. Budd came down from Calgary on Saturday.

Fritz Sichel returned to Lethbridge on Saturday morning.

Rev. Edwin Smith, of Macleod, was in town on Tuesday.

S. L. Taulie, eye specialist, of Calgary, spent Wednesday in town.

George Butterfield, of Ottawa, spent a couple of days in town this week.

J. A. Osborne has this week taken over the proprietorship of the Alterra hotel.

J. E. Gillis, solicitor, returned last night from a business visit to Calgary.

H. E. Lynn and J. A. Osborne paid a business visit to Lethbridge on Saturday.

Miss Bradich has opened a millinery and fancy goods store in S. J. Sargeant's block.

The local I.O.G.T. are giving a concert and social in the new Odd-fellows' hall tonight.

The local Oddfellows purpose hold a social evening once a month in future, in their new hall.

A number of civil cases were disposed of before Inspector Junget at the police court on Tuesday.

Dr. J. M. Fulton came to town Wednesday, and lectured at the Presbyterian church that night.

The Grand Union Hotel Company, of Coleman, has been incorporated with a capital of \$25,000.

As next Monday is a holiday, the regular meeting of the town council will be held on Tuesday night.

Dick Marshall meets Cyclone Scott at Fernie on Monday night next. The bout promises to be a good one.

Principal Black, of the Coleman public school, occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian church on Sunday night last.

Fraser Brown, of Pincher Creek, had a display of ladies', gents' and children's suits, etc. at Brisco's store last week end.

Rev. W. H. Irwin, of Bellevue Methodist church, will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning.

FOR SALE—Two-Room Business, with five tables, all in good condition and well equipped. Apply to R. M. Brisco.

Harry Lambirth, late manager of the 41 Market Co., Blairmore, has joined the army of benedicts, and will reside at Banff.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Dawson left on Thursday for Red Deer, where they will spend a few days with relatives prior to going into northern B.C.

John Kraschenko, who murdered bank manager Arnold at Plum Coulee, Manitoba, on December 3rd, 1913, has been sentenced to hang on July 9th.

Alex. Smith was up from Lethbridge on Saturday last. Mr. Smith is becoming interested in the Krystone Cement Company's proposition here.

Business was good at the local stores on Saturday last, and large numbers from Bellevue and Hillcrest journeyed to town for their fortnightly shopping.

## EGG SETTINGS

Rose-Comb White Leghorns

15.....per setting for.....\$2.00

Apply to—

S. H. TURNER,

Near Cemetery, Blairmore, Alta.

The Eckhardt Company appeared at the local opera house last night in their ever popular production "Bought and Paid For." The Eckhardts are an accomplished organization of stage artists, and their work last night brought forth an abundance of appreciative applause.

**MASTER  
MECHANIC**  
UNION MADE

Overalls

THE BEST OF THE HIGH GRADES

LIVE UP TO SCHEDULE

You can get your money back if any MASTER MECHANIC GARMENT does not give perfect satisfaction, in ordinary wear. If defective in any way bring it back to the store and get a new garment or your money back.

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED

—O SOLD BY O—

The Blairmore Trading Co.

Licence inpector Grant was in town yesterday.

A. F. Grady, of Macleod, was in town yesterday.

At the Troubadour concert on Tuesday evening, April 14th, the three rows of front seats will be reserved for children.

Have you reserved seat? Seats for the Troubadours marked off at the Blairmore drug store, where tickets may be purchased.

Don't forget Troubadours' concert on Tuesday evening next. A high-class attraction at greatly reduced prices, 50 and 75 cents, children 25c.

The Beaver Mines Hotel Company has been incorporated as a limited company under the ordinance of the north-west territories, with a capital of \$30,000.

## Erratum

In our reference last week to the action being taken by Mrs. Graham, of Bellevue, against Dr. Ross, we should have stated that Mr. Graham died following an operation performed at the Coleman hospital, instead of Bellevue. The action is against Dr. Ross, of Coleman.

## Dr. Torsy's Prediction

"Let enthusiasm be brought to knowledge and knowledge to organization and experience, and with science and modern methods applied to agriculture and the industry in Alberta, this province will be able to clothe and feed 50,000,000 of people without any help from outside."—Dr. H. M. Torsy, of Alberta University.

## Bottomless Lake Found in Rockies

In the heart of the snow-clad Rockies, hundreds of miles west of Edmonton, lies a lake whose waters are always troubled, into which a large river flows but out of which there is no visible exit. The border of a forest survey party sent out by the Dominion Forestry Branch to examine the forests in this wild region states that the Indians shun this lake as the abode of evil spirits, and, to give credence to his superstitious, from time to time deep rumblings may be heard where far below the surface the water swirls through the hidden outlet. The river that enters the lake rushes from a subterranean cave many miles down the valley, the portal of which no man has ever yet passed.

This summer the Dominion Forestry Branch sent eight survey parties into the forests of the far West, and the story of their experiences reads like fiction. One party spent the summer in the wild region of northern Manitoba; three parties were in the hill country of Saskatchewan north of Prince Albert; one party was in the Rockies all summer; another was cut off from civilization for several months in the low-lying muskeg region of northern Alberta near Lesser Slave Lake, and two parties explored the remote upland plateaus of the Railway Belt in B.C. As one of the party chiefs writes: "A forester needs to be here, besides all other professional titles, a real bushman, an axe man and a trapper." The total area examined last summer was 11,000,000 acres, yet this is but one branch of the Dominion Forestry Branch's work of surveying and securing for the preservation of the present generation and posterity, the vast area of mature timber, young and reproduction and forested land lying between the prairies and the barren lands in the great North-West.

**WEST CANADIAN  
COLLIERIES LIMITED**

Miners of

Steam, Coking and Domestic

**COAL**

MINES AT BLAIRMORE AND BELLEVUE

HEAD OFFICE AT

BLAIRMORE — ALTA.